## Dorling, Sorry I Was Late

No-one told me this was the deal I didn't think that anybody cared Nobody said that if I wasn't here your heart would break But you can't make me guilty No matter how you try I've felt guilty too many times There are no more tears to cry The fire here is smouldering It's nearly burnt out and cold Like the inner reaches of my soul It's tired and it's old Unaffected by guilt and love and the sounds that make hearts break I'll say it once, but that is all, I'm sorry I was late.

The hunger cannot reach me as I pile out of the door The world is waiting for me, I need to leave I used to hate leaving you here My heart tugged at my soul and eyes But now it's not so bad.

They question my intentions, where did I go?
The old me died with the fire
Several nights ago
Not really an almighty loss, a born loser and a cheat
But people say they miss the spark
Their pleas fall on deaf ears
The spark that made me human
Ran away to better lands, a shame
I should have gone there too.
The guilt that used to kill me,
Left through the open gate
I will not cry, worry or swear,
I' m sorry I was late.

The scene that awaited me Was hard to bear

My soul, ripped out
Was crying, standing there
'You let me go, I won't come back, I'll drag you to your grave
Your allies are deprived
Of sensitivity and warmth
That you used to save.
You've tarnished all you ever did
There's no point going on.'

The words they stung at first
Because they were true
But it won't make me change my ways
Because I was deaf to all such insults, emotions drag you to hell!

I let it go, it won't come back, it'll drag me to my grave I'll say it only once again, I'm sorry I was late.